

That's my husband. John Irving.

(Oh, your first husband?)

No, my last man. My Omaha man.

(It was his uncle that mixed it?)

Uh, huh. Mixed it.

(And he was Omaha?)

No, he was Oto man. His name was Little Deer.

(Well, did the Iowas have that buffalo medicine?)

I think so. Uh, huh. I think so.

(Well, what did they use it for?)

They use it for anything, anything. If you hurt in here (stomach) and they didn't know it; of course, you must remember that now days the doctors-- now all of that is gone and now the doctors can x-ray you and get the right thing that's wrong with you; but in them days, I think God just made things that way. But now they took it all. They took it, it's gone. Even the herbs that we used to know, they are gone. My father used to have good eye medicine. Yeah, and he had good hemorrhage medicine. Yeah, and he had good hemorrhage medicine with women when they--this way. Yeah, he had good medicine.

(You mean in childbirth?)

If they hemorrhage. Yeah, he was real good. And he had the hemorrhage this way, (for when they threw up blood) yeah, this way. Of course, I knew when he cured one man, and know he thought that was the best man yet.

And my father wasn't afraid to be a doctor, but he just happened--he knew the medicine. Where he found it, I don't know. But he found it.

(Now, these buffalo medicine doctors, now, did they use this buffalo medicine that you were telling me about when they doctor?)